

SAND DUNES SPREAD RUIN.

Bury Villages and Shoal Sounds on Hatteras—Advance Proves Irresistible.

The prevailing winds from a little west of south have rippled the heterogeneous sands on Hatteras just south of the cape, on Shackleford at its southwest extremity, and on the southwest side of Smith's island. These wind ripples started in sands exposed by the removal of a strip of forest next the shore, and have grown in size to great sand waves, which are advancing on forests, fields and homes. As the sand wave has advanced it has taken up several feet of the loose soil over which it has passed, undermining houses, laying bare the roots of trees and exposing the bones of the dead in the cemeteries.

Diurnal winds from the sea have piled the sands into small wandering dunes and hillocks, and even sometimes into sand waves, which are marching steadily inward and shoaling the waters of the sounds. At Nag's Head a large hotel, constituting a solid obstruction, soon had a sand wave built up a short distance in its rear until the level of its roof was reached, when the wave moved forward and engulfed the hotel. In the immediate neighborhood two cottages suffered a similar fate. Here the land gained on the sound 350 feet in ten years.

On the northern end of Hatteras island a fishing village had been similarly buried, while the sand had entirely crossed the island at several places north of the cape. This movement of the sand was started just after the civil war by the cutting of trees next the shore for ship timbers, and the section is still known as the Great Woods, though not a stick of timber stands upon it to-day. Pamlico sound for two miles from the Hatteras shore is growing steadily shallower from the deposit of blown sand.

On Smith's island a pilot's village has been buried beneath the sand wave for a number of years, but this has been quite recently resurrected and its houses are again occupied. On Currituck, below Calley's inlet life saving station, the sand has advanced entirely across the land, and one man, moving before the advancing sand, has at last built his house on piles in the sound.—National Geographic Magazine.

Physician's Thoughtful Wife.

Several physicians were relating how carefully their wives looked after their interests and how diplomatic they were in saving them from doing unnecessary night work. One doctor gave an instance, demonstrating how the best laid plans of men and mice oft miscarry:

"When I got home this morning at three o'clock, dead tired from attending to a trying case," he remarked, "I almost dreaded to look at the hall table, upon which my wife always leaves a note when there is an urgent call. I was naturally delighted to find that I did not have another call to make, and at once hurried to my bedroom, and, without lighting the gas, undressed in the dark and tumbled into bed.

"My head touched something on the pillow. I lighted the gas to investigate, and found that my thoughtful wife had pinned there a note, so that I should not fail to see it, informing me that I was wanted at once without fail to call on a distant patient as soon as I arrived home, no matter at what hour."

Not Love, But Business.

"That's Mr. McFront. His daughter is one of the most charming—"

"Yes, I've been out at his house and he has asked me to call again."

"Get out! You can't make me believe you call on his daughter—"

"No; I didn't call on his daughter, but to collect a bill."

Two of Them.

"Roxley committed suicide, you know. He lost half of his great fortune in speculation very suddenly."

"And did you hear about

Wash That Itch Away.

It is said that there are certain springs in Europe that give relief and cure to Eczema and other skin diseases. If you knew that by washing in these waters you could be relieved from that awful itch, wouldn't you make every effort to take a trip to Europe at once? Would you not be willing to spend your last cent to find the cure?

But you need not leave home for these distant springs. Relief is right here in your own home town!

A simple wash of Oil of Wintergreen, Thymol and other ingredients as compounded only in D. D. D. Prescription will bring instant relief to that terrible burning itch, and leave the skin as smooth and healthy as that of a child.

If you have not already tried it, get at least a 25 cent bottle today. We assure you of instant relief.

L. L. Egin, Hopkinsville, Ky.

HOG CHOLERA

Serum Found Which Is Said to Be Effective.

The Bureau of animal Industry at Washington, claim to have at last discovered a serum for the inoculation of hogs which makes them immune from cholera. The statement is made that the Stock Yards Company purchased thirty pigs weighing forty to sixty pounds, from a farm free from cholera. They were inoculated with the blood of hogs suffering from the disease and all became affected in five days. Then eighteen were given each one dose of the serum while the others were not treated in any way. The treated and untreated pigs were then put in the same pen with four inoculated ones. The untreated pigs all took the disease while the eighteen treated ones were not affected. This is a pretty good test, but will be followed up. The department is not distributing serum to farmers, but hopes the stockmen may arrange to get it through state agricultural bureaus and livestock societies.—Bowling Green News.

Bilious? Feel heavy after dinner? Tongue coated? Bitter taste? Can't sleep? Liver needs waking up. Doan's Regulets cure bilious attacks. 25 cents at any drug store.

BUST IN BUTTER

Work of Art Student to Be Sent to President.

President Taft is to be presented with a bust of himself done in butter by Fred M. Torrey, a student of the Chicago Art Institute, who with a fellow student, George E. Mulligan, is attracting considerable attention at the national dairy show by his sculpturing. The bust will be displayed in the huge refrigerator in the balcony of the Coliseum and will be packed in a cold storage case and shipped to the White House at the conclusion of the show.

"Generally debilitated for years. Had sick headaches, lacked ambition, was worn-out and all run-down Burdock Blood Bitters made me a well woman"—Mrs. Chas. Freitoy, Moosup, Conn.

JOHNSON A DEMOCRAT.

Pugilist Will Address Negro Voters of New York.

New York, Oct. 28.—Jack Johnson, champion heavyweight pugilist, actor and automobile racer, will appear in a new role next Wednesday, when, as a Democrat, he is to address the negro voters of the Thirtieth Assembly ("San Juan Hill") District, this city. Through the efforts of John F. Curry, Democrat leader of the district, the champion was persuaded to make his maiden political speech.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

MADAME DEAN'S FRENCH FEMALE PILLS.

A Safe, Certain Remedy for Female Disorders. NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL. Each Box 25 Cents. Sold Everywhere.

SOME FACTS ABOUT SLEEP

No Such Thing as Dreamless Slumber, According to Eminent English Authority.

The study of dreams appears to Sir Arthur Mitchell to lead to the following opinions among others:

That there is no such thing as dreamless sleep; that thinking is involuntary—to the extent, at least, that we cannot cease to think under any order of the will; that, thinking never ceases during life, and is essential to the continuance of life; that dream-thinking is uncontrolled and undirected by the will, is never coherent or concentrated, is more or less of the same character as thinking in delirium, and constitutes a state of mental disorder, which is not a state of disease, and that the frequent recurrence of a state of disordered mind in sleep does not do us harm, but, on the contrary, does us good.

Some of the conclusions which seem to be the outcome of Sir Arthur Mitchell's study of laughter are as follows:

That laughter is a state of mental disorder, which is evidenced by the irrational and purposeless phenomena attending it and the absence during their continuance of all coherent thought; that these short states of mental disorder, which may be very frequent, do not hurt us, but, on the contrary, do us good; that laughter is not even usually the expression of unalloyed pleasure and joy; that, on the contrary, it very often expresses states of mind which are mean, contemptible and cruel, the moral faculty being then in abeyance, and that laughter so arising is only pardonable on the view that it is a state of mental disorder.

The study of blushing seems to lead to the following conclusions: That blushing is always the expression of a special mental state; that it causes another mental state which is a state of mental disorder; that blushing is involuntary, is the exclusive property of man and occurs in all races of men; that it abounds in the young and practically ceases in advanced age; that the inhalation of nitrate of amyl causes the face to flush, and that this seems to be attended with the same confusion of mind as that which attends the blush of shame; and that the flush of anger and many other flushes are altogether different from the blush of shame.

A PEACH COBBLER.



Eye the Source of Light Rays.

What causes the rays of pencils of light that seem to be thrown out by every star when seen by the naked eye? A German scientist has been wrestling with the problem. He finds that all stars show precisely the same rays, but that in the case of the brighter stars the rays are plain and somewhat longer. It is further remarked that the rays seen by the left and right eyes differ, and that if the head be turned the rays are rotated in a corresponding manner. It is thus concluded that the source of the rays is not in the stars, but in the eye itself, the middle of the retina being not perfectly homogeneous in its sensitiveness.

Trespassing.

"I see they've discharged that clerk who saved so much money out of his small salary. Didn't they know he was grafting all the time?"

A NOBLE RECORD

Of many hundreds of thousands of cures forms a well sustained basis for every claim put forth by the makers of DR. PIERCE'S GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY as a remedy for many of the troublesome affections which afflict mankind; yet it is not extolled as a "cure-all" by any means. No extravagant promises are flaunted before the public to arouse false hopes in the afflicted. Your neighbors probably know of some of its many cures; ask them.

Through strengthening and arousing the stomach, liver and bowels into vigorous action, digestion is promoted, whereby the blood is enriched and purified, disease-producing bacteria destroyed and expelled from the body, and thus a long list of skin, scrofulous and kindred affections are overcome and sound, vigorous health established.

The "Discovery" contains no alcohol and no habit-forming drugs, and has its every ingredient printed on its wrappers. This OPEN PUBLICITY places it in a class distinct from the ordinary secret nostrums with which it has no relationship. Physicians, therefore, do not hesitate to prescribe it in bad cases of indigestion, torpid liver or biliousness and in skin and blood affections. People of intelligence and keen discernment employ it. The "Discovery" is a pure glyceric extract of native medicinal roots of great curative potency, and can in no case do harm to either child or adult. The aged find it a great invigorator.

You can learn more about this time proven and popular "Discovery" from the People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, by Dr. R. V. Pierce, a newly revised, up-to-date edition of which is now offered, in cloth covers, post-paid, for 31 cents in one-cent stamps, to cover cost of mailing only; or in paper covers 21 cents. Address: World's Dispensary Medical Association, R. V. Pierce, M. D., President, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

WELL SUSTAINED

GO PICNICKING IN WINTER.

Explanation of How This May Be Done with the Aid of an Accommodating Innkeeper.

The word picnic calls to mind pine groves and babbling brooks with the thermometer dodging around 80 degrees in the shade; that one may be comfortable and contented on a winter picnic is not generally known, says the Outlook Magazine. You drive into the country five or ten or twenty miles to an old inn—an old inn where they are always expecting such parties, if you can find it. Then you make arrangements for a dinner at five o'clock and sally forth. You strap on the snow shoes, pick up the coffee pail, the tin cups and packages, and "hike" for the woods.

The fun begins at the first fence; snow drifts onto a stone wall, but it flows through barbed wire, and a fence of this type is a highly entertaining proposition for snow shoes. Some of the party lie down and wriggle through. You think you can climb it; you get to the top and sit on a post and there you are! The tails of your shoes hang straight down; if you jump you break them. You are not even sure that you can fall and do it gracefully. Assistance is always at hand, however.

Numerous camping places begin to present themselves. In turn each one of the party, after a fall, promptly decides that this is the spot, setting forth the claim that they have already begun to clear away the snow. You place them properly on their feet again. They dig the snow out of their eyes and begin to see differently; so you go farther into the woods. After awhile you find a sheltered spot and it is unanimously voted that you eat right there and then.

You slip off the snow shoes, and, using them as snow shovels, scrape away the snow down to the ground. In the center of the cleared space—eight or ten feet in diameter it should be—you build your fire and melt some snow for the coffee. The snow to the windward side of the little clearing is carefully packed and lined with fir boughs. Now you sit around and eat things; no one waits for the coffee to boil—not much! When the last crumbs are eaten and the coffee pail emptied you smoke and have a talky-talk.

Farmers, mechanics, railroaders, laborers rely on Dr. Thomas' Eucalyptic Oil. Takes the sting out of cuts, or bruises at once. Pain cannot stay where it is used.

Important If True.

Miss K.—I'm told your husband, under the influence of the wine at dinner the other night, declared he had "married beauty and brains." Mrs. K.—Well, well, how nice. Miss K.—

SKILL IN ART

Gains Pardon For Ohio Convict.

Columbus, O., Oct. 26.—Satisfaction given Governor Harmon by Henry Weidenbach, an artist, in restoring state house oil paintings to their original coloring, resulted in his being pardoned today from the Ohio penitentiary where he arrived in 1909 to serve four years on a charge of grand larceny. Weidenbach has worked about art galleries for many years and possesses unusual skill in restoring pictures.

A HARD STRUGGLE

Many a Hopkinsville Citizen Finds the Struggle Hard.

With a back constantly aching. With distressing urinary disorders. Daily existence is but a struggle. No need to keep it up. Doan's Kidney Pills will cure you. One hundred thousand people endorse this claim.

Here is one case: Mrs. F. L. Stewart, Walnut Grove, St., Princeton, Ky., Says: "For the benefit of other Kidney sufferers, I am glad to tell of my experience with Doan's Kidney Pills. This remedy brought me from the brink of the grave and restored me to good health. Doctors' prescriptions did not help me and I was so miserable at times that I could not turn over in bed. I often wished that death might come and end my suffering. The kidney secretions were badly disordered and doctors diagnosed my case as gravel. They gave me medicine in order to dissolve the stones, but I gradually grew worse until death seemed to be a matter of but a few weeks. My husband finally procured Doan's Kidney Pills and though I laughed at the idea of a proprietary medicine helping me, I began their use. In less than two weeks I was up, attending to my housework and in a little over a month I was completely cured."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

A Disagreeable Trait.

"Why did you break off your engagement with him?" asked one of the girls.

"Because," answered the other, curtly, "he began to exhibit a most disagreeable trait of character. He got so he took up for everybody that I was running down."

Don't think that piles can't be cured. Thousands of obstinate

FISH SHED THEIR SCALES.

According to Scientific Writer Who Quotes Fisherman, Finny Creatures Change Coats.

Do fishes shed their scales? Is asked by Dr. Marett Tims in the course of a paper on the development of fish scales, published in the latest issue of the Quarterly Journal of Microscopical Science. The author leads up to this question by referring to the theory that the age of fishes can be determined by counting the number of lines of growth in their scales. This theory he is disinclined to support, one of his reasons being that scales first develop at different periods in different parts of a fish's body, so that if any comparison be made of their lines of growth the scales should be taken from the same region.

The author states that experienced fishermen on the east coast of Scotland are fully convinced that such "moulting" does take place, more especially among fishes that have recently spawned. It is said to be especially noticeable in the herring; and the author remarks that, in view of the ease with which the scales of that fish become detached, such a replacement would, prima facie, seem to be highly probable.

Even if such shedding and replacement does take place it might be urged that it need not necessarily invalidate the value of the rings of growth as an age test, as the scales might be reproduced with the same number of growth lines as those replaced. This Dr. Tims is disposed to regard as an improbable supposition; but it may be pointed out that so far as we are aware the scales on any region of an individual fish's body always have the same number of rings, thus suggesting that if they are shed they are renewed in the exact likeness of their predecessors.

Rocky Road.

No man reaches the stage of triumph but by the steps of trial.—Chicago Tribune.

Harmony.

Perhaps you make the mistake of trying to harmonize outside things with you. Harmony is and you are it. Be still and know. Harmonize with the One Spirit, and let conditions play sixes and sevens if they will. Just smile at them, and enjoy. By and by you will hear harmony in the tones that now seem like discord—only because your mind is not tuned to them. Of the things you dislike now, you will later say: "best thing that ever happened!"—Elizabeth Towne in Nauvillus.

Hairpin Industry a Large One.

One of the greatest of the world's manufacturing industries is at Painesville, England. There are no fewer than 300 persons employed in turning out these trifles of the boudoir, and hundreds of automatic machines are in constant operation transforming